

Australian

U.F.O.

Bulletin

PUBLICATION OF THE VICTORIAN U.F.O. RESEARCH SOCIETY

P.O. Box 43, MOORABBIN, 3189, Victoria, Australia

NEWS LETTER.

JUNE, 1970.

URGENT NOTICE TO MEMBERS.

The Committee was shocked to receive the following letter from the Victorian Employers' Federation, who have been our 'landlords' for the past five months.

Dear Mr. Norris,

In my letter of the 28th April, 1970, I requested that the people attending your meetings only come onto the Third Floor, otherwise I would have to ask you to hold your meetings elsewhere.

Unfortunately on Friday evening the 5th June, 1970, people attending the U.F.O. meeting were found in other parts of the building, thus causing many complaints.

Henceforth, all meetings booked into Room 311 (McDougall Room) by the Victorian Unidentified Flying Objects Society have been cancelled.

I regret having to take this action, and I hope that you are able to find other satisfactory accommodation.

Yours Sincerely,

Miss M.O'Brien.

This matter has been brought up at our meetings and we feel our members have complied with their demands, but we cannot be held responsible for the meanderings of "outsiders" either attending our meetings or others in the building, and we feel the Society has been unfairly victimised.

This News Letter was held in abeyance in the hope that we may have been able to continue for at least another two meetings, but it would appear that common courtesy is all too uncommon in that office, and our representations to clear the matter have been completely ignored.

However, there are two bright spots on the horizon (no! Not UFO's) and these are, that we have tentative bookings at the Theatre in the National Mutual Building, 447 Collins Street, Melbourne for the following nights:-

11th September,

13th November; and the

11th December.

Unfortunately all other meetings will have to be cancelled, but perhaps Discussion Groups can be held in private homes. These have always been a success in the past.

The National Mutual Hall is a very pleasant hall, situated on the LOWER GROUND LEVEL, will hold almost 200 and supper and film facilities are available at extra cost. This hall will cost \$30 per night, so bring your friends and help pay for it!

The other bright spot is that the film "MAROONED" is now at the Hoyts Cinema Centre, 140 Bourke Street, Melbourne and we have arranged a Picture Night to see this very dramatic film. (Having already seen the press preview, I can thoroughly recommend it as the most breath-taking and exciting film I have viewed in recent years. J.M. Magee).

From the Centre's publicity - "Recently we all experienced the incredible space drama of the imperilled Apollo 13 mission and for days the whole world held its breath as the rescue operations progressed from crisis to crisis to final success.

This true life story had already been mirrored in a motion picture which was waiting release in Australia and which will open at Cinema 1, Thursday 25th June. Columbia's 70 mm space drama MAROONED tells the breath-taking story of "Ironman One", Earth's first space laboratory, as near-disaster overtakes it during its return to Earth.

With a strong all-star cast, the film ranks with the greatest adventure stories of our time. Two months ago it was called science fiction. Today it is too close to fact to be called that. However, MAROONED still remains all the exciting elements of science fiction whilst also portraying the real life anxieties of not only the rescue crews but also of the wives and families of the stranded astronauts."

We have DE LUXE LOUNGE seats and at this stage only 50 tickets, at the cost of \$1.70 each. There are apparently no half 'fares', and we ask that the money for tickets be sent to THE SECRETARY, P.O. Box 43, not later than July 9th. No money will be accepted after that date, as it would be impossible to have tickets returned in time for the film.

The date of our film night is the evening of JULY 14th

WAS THE H-BOMB DROPPED 10,000 YEARS AGO?

Credit 'Flying Saucers' Amherst Press, Amherst Wisconsin.
U.S.A. 54406.

Horror hit the Japanese city of Hiroshima in a split-second of nuclear explosion on August 6, 1945. The world shuddered at the incredible devastation caused by this new weapon the atom bomb.

But are nuclear weapons really new? It is possible that, 10,000 years ago, an entire civilization was wiped out in a dreadful nuclear war.

Students of the world's most ancient books, the collection of India's Sanskrit writings known as the 'mahabharata' have found astonishing reports which suggest that something very like the H-bomb was used thousands of years before the birth of Christ.

The 'mahabharata' are believed to have ^{been} written in their present form more than 3,000 years ago, but they were based on much older works no longer in existence.

In these ancient pages are to be found descriptions of death and destruction which so closely resemble accounts of the havoc at Hiroshima, that it seems nothing short of nuclear weapons could have been used.

One of them was called the 'Brahma weapon'.

"When this weapon was discharged smoke like 10,000 suns blazed up in splendour... then a thick gloom suddenly encompassed the hosts. All points of the compass were suddenly enveloped in darkness. Clouds roared into the higher air, showering blood... the world, scorched by the heat of that weapon, seemed to be in a fever. Darkness hid the entire army. Then we beheld a wondrous sight: burned by the power of that weapon, the forms of the slain could not even be distinguished."

It is difficult to believe that this account, with so many frightening similarities to our own time, was written thousands of years ago.

Reporting another explosion, the 'mahabharata' said that for days afterward there were terrible gales and peoples hair and fingernails dropped out.

"Food went bad and birds that had been contaminated turned white and their legs blistered and turned scarlet". The effect created by radioactivity from modern bombs.

The ancient writings contain descriptions of another weapon known as "Kapilla's Glance" which could burn 50,000 men to ashes in a flash.

And there are reports that men had tampered with the "Divine Fire", so that the earth split and 60,000,000 people in great cities drowned in one terrible night.

One scribe said: "Then for several years after the sun and the stars and the sky were hidden by volcanic clouds and violent storms. It seemed that the end of the world had come...."

The ancient writings are so factual in their descriptions that it is impossible not to wonder whether some incredibly advanced civilization was blasted to nothing thousands of years ago.

Perhaps, after all, the H-bomb is nothing new.

ANOTHER STRANGE AFFAIR AT OLAVARRIA.

Credit: Gordon Creighton for the English Flying Saucer Review.
Subscriptions to: 49a Kings Grove. London S.E.15.

According to a report in the Buenos Aires paper LaRazon of November 25, 1969, kindly sent to us by Senor Ignacio Darnaude Rojas-Marcos of Sevilla, Spain, the district of Olavarria, in the province of Buenos Aires, has again been the scene of some very strange happenings. As readers will recall it was there that, in July 1968, the boy Oscar Heriberto Iriart saw a landed disc and encountered alien beings while riding on his father's ranch.

The present report, no less fantastic, speaks of 17 strange luminous flying beings that visited a farm and emitted beams of light which smashed objects, put dogs to sleep, and produced a general commotion. I have translated the full report from La Razon, which is as follows:

"Veritable commotion prevails in this district as the result of the appearance of strange beings, presumably extraterrestrial, in view of their shape and their manner of gathering together in out-of-the-way spots.

"These queer forms appear at night, and fly about, projecting beams of light like searchlight beams, and of a vividness that has to be experienced. When anyone is struck by these beams of light he faints, and dogs are put to sleep and objects are smashed.

"The most moving account yet regarding these incredible happenings was given by the manager of a farm and the members of his family. The farm, known as 'Mi Recuerdo' is in the Crotto district.

"Reporters from the local paper, El Popular, went out there and talked to the witness, Senor Aquilo Ramon Acosta, aged 44, and his wife Amelia and their two children, German (a boy aged 6) and Monica, aged 10, and today's issue of the paper carries the story in full detail.

"Acosta's wife explained that, last Sunday (November 23) she and her two children had gone to the neighbouring farm (known as 'El Carmen') to ask the manager, Senor Higinio Mendoza, to drive her into Olavarria. But on the way back from Olavarria they got a puncture in one of the tyres of the car, so she and the children decided to stay overnight at Sr. Mendoza's farm. 'I had left my poor husband alone at home', she said, 'and just see what happened to him!'

"We now come to Senor Acosta's own account. He said; 'I had gone to bed at 11 o'clock, or thereabouts. I hadn't been drinking liquor or anything like that. I was a bit worried because my wife and the children had not returned. Finally I dropped off to sleep, with the idea in mind that I would awaken at cock-crow. At about

At about

9.00 a.m. the cock crowed three times, and I got up. I went to the kitchen and lit the lamp and started preparing some maté tea. Everything was quiet. Not a sound. When I went out into the yard to get water from a pitcher, I saw them....! Some strange beings, lighting up the field with very powerful lights, just like searchlights. They were beside the wire fence (separating the house from a paddock) - about 15 metres from the kitchen.

"At first I told myself they must be will-o'-the-wisps but I'm not afraid of them. About ten of the beings were moving to and fro along the wire, illuminating the ground, and seven were in the paddock. The one nearest to the house came to a distance of about 8 metres from where I was. It had come over the wire and was entering the yard. I could only see them from the waist downwards. Scared though I was, I seemed to perceive that their clothing was transparent, for they shone. The chap, or Martian or whatever he was, was carrying a rod or something of the sort in his hand. He raised the rod and then suddenly flew into the air and went and joined the others near the wire. When I fixed my attention on these, which were bunched together in the corner of the yard, they shone these big lights of theirs on me. Suddenly the whole house was lit up, and I felt a heavy blow on the face as if someone had hit me! So I went back to the house, and into the kitchen. It had left me almost senseless... just as though I had been stunned. So much so, that although I had a gun in the room, I didn't even think of going to get it.

"Despite my state of shock, however, I plucked up enough courage to peep out through the little window in the door. And so I was able to see 'them' - I don't know how to call them - run along the wire fence from one end to the other, three times. And always they were shining their lights down on the ground!

"From time to time too they would focus them on the trees. But what seemed to interest them most of all - for it was there that they paused most - was the dung-heap, about 20 meters from the house.

"All this continued for about an hour".

The journalists went out to the spot indicated, where they saw some foot-prints like the prints of horses' hooves. And Costa said: "No. We haven't got any horses here..." There were also a lot of sort of little holes in the ground, and the grass was flattened as though by a very smooth roller.

Senora Acosta added: "There were also some other strange things in the house, like for example a pane of glass had been broken by the strange light. The pieces of the broken glass were none of them more than 4 cms long.

Senora Acosta, continuing emphasised that she had returned to find her husband in a highly excited state. She told reporters: "You should just have seen him for yourselves! He was in the kitchen. And he was repeating to me, over and over again: 'I always said they didn't exist. But now I believe in them!' " The poor man, his eyes were running, and looked as though filled with blood, and his head was aching, and he was trembling, and when night fell he was again overcome with fear."

The Acosta family are held in high regard in the region, and have been living for 30 years on the farm, which is the property of Senor Ricardo Portarrieu. It is indeed a staggering story.

CONTACTEE MESSAGES.

Credit B.U.F.O.R.A. Journal.

C/o Miss Henning, 99 Mayday Gardens, Blackheath, London.
S.E.3.

"We cannot compel them to make contacts with us. And when they do - as in the cases of Adamski and Daniel Fry - their contacts seem to tail off in a series of somewhat dreary sermons, telling us how bad we are in comparison with them. This is all true enough I am sure and they may be unwilling to give us any of their mechanical and technical secrets until the general level of our morality and ethics have improved to a very great degree. But there is not much evidence that their (very spasmodic) efforts in this connection are having any appreciable effect" Air Chief Marshal Lord Dowding. RAF in a letter to Mr. Yusuke Matsumura of the CBA, dated 29.2.1964.

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